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Crumbling



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Chapter 1 by Ryan DeAngelis

I can't believe it. I can't believe I let this happen. My home, my land, my foundation, my world. It's falling. Oh, how it crumbles into the dust. This kingdom, built on a foundation of toil, sweat, and determination. How easily it topples, leaving behind nothing but suffering, and death. There they are, the dead, walking as if there's a reason to walk for. I would say I want to join them, but I essentially have already, in all ways but name. Even the ink with which the name is written is beginning to fade off of the paper that it's written on. All because I let it. There's nothing to blame for this but my own ignorance and selfish desires. I want to be redeemed, without end I want to redeem myself from this life and join back into the glory that I used to call my own. If only I knew how. If only...

Chapter 2 by Jonnie Green- Movie Maker Jedi and Super Awesome Story Writer (P.S. This is a SECRET identity)



If only I could undo what my greed had done.
I was not deserving to rule this land.
But I wanted the power to do so.
But after I spoke the Deplorable Word...

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Until the bell tolling...

There will be no more endings.

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